Best Humor Collection

A man is in a hotel lobby. He wants to ask the clerk a question. As he turns to go to the front desk, he accidentally bumps into a woman beside him and as he does, his elbow goes into her breast. They are both startled and he says, "Ma'am, if your heart is as soft as your breast, I know you'll forgive me." She replies, "If your penis is as hard as your elbow, I'm in room 1221."

A young man walks up and sits down at the bar. "What can I get you?" the bartender inquires. "I want 6 shots of Jagermeister," responded the young man. "6 shots?!? Are you celebrating something?" "Yeah, my first blowjob." "Well, in that case, let me give you a 7th on the house." "No offence, sir. But if 6s hots won't get rid of the taste, nothing will."

A businessman boards a flight and is lucky enough to be seated next to an absolutely gorgeous woman. They exchange brief hellos and he notices she is reading a manual about sexual statistics. He asks her about it and she replies, "This is a very interesting book about sexual statistics. It identifies that American Indians have the longest average penis and Polish men have the biggest average diameter. By the way, my name is Jill. What's yours?" He coolly replies, "Tonto Kawalski, nice to meet you."

One night, as a couple lay down for bed, the husband gently taps his wife on the shoulder and starts rubbing her arm. The wife turns over and says: "I'm sorry honey, I've got a gynaecologist appointment tomorrow and I want to stay fresh." The husband, rejected, turns over and tries to sleep. A few minutes later, he rolls back over and taps his wife again. This time he whispers in her ear: "Do you have a dentist appointment tomorrow too?"

Bill worked in a pickle factory. He had been employed there for a number of years when he came home one day to confess to his wife that he had a terrible compulsion. He had an urge to stick his penis into the pickle slicer. His wife suggested that he should see a sex therapist to talk about it, but Bill indicated that he'd be too embarrassed. He vowed to overcome the compulsion on his own. One day a few weeks later, Bill came home absolutely ashen. His wife could see at once that something was seriously wrong. "What's wrong, Bill?" she asked. "Do you remember that I told you how I had this tremendous urge to put my penis into the pickle slicer?" "Oh, Bill, you didn't." "Yes, I did." "My God, Bill, what happened?" "I got fired." "No, Bill. I mean, what happened with the pickle slicer?" "Oh...she got fired too."

A man was visiting his wife in hospital where she has been in a coma for several years. On this visit he decides to rub her left breast instead of just talking to her. On doing this she lets out a sigh. The man runs out and tells the doctor who says this is a good sign and suggests he should try rubbing her right breast to see if there is any reaction. The man goes in and rubs her right breast and this brings a moan. From this, the doctor suggests that the man should go in and try oral sex, saying he will wait outside as it is a personal act and he doesn't want the man to be embarrassed. The man goes in then comes out about five minutes later, white as a sheet and tells the doctor his wife is dead. The doctor asks what happened to which the man replies: "She choked."

A guy walks into a bar with a pet alligator by his side. He puts the alligator up on the bar. He turns to the astonished patrons. "I'll make you a deal. I'll open this alligator's mouth and place my genitals inside. Then the gator will close his mouth for one minute. He'll then open his mouth and I'll remove my unit unscathed. In return for witnessing this spectacle, each of you will buy me a drink." The crowd murmured their approval. The man stood up on the bar, dropped his trousers, and placed his privates in the alligator's open mouth. The gator closed his mouth as the crowd gasped. After a minute, the man grabbed a beer bottle and rapped the alligator hard on the top of its head. The gator opened his mouth and the man removed his genitals unscathed as promised. The crowd cheered and the first of his free drinks were delivered. The man stood up again and made another offer. "I'll pay anyone $100 who's willing to give it a try". A hush fell over the crowd. After a while, a hand went up in the back of the bar. A woman timidly spoke up. "I'll try, but you have to promise not to hit me on the head with the beer bottle".

A small white guy goes into an elevator, when he gets in he notices a huge black dude standing next to him. The big black dude looks down upon the small white guy and says: "7 foot tall, 350 pounds, 20 inch dick, 3 pound left ball, 3 pound right ball, Turner Brown" The small white guy faints!! The big black dude picks up the small white guy and brings him to, slapping his face and shaking him and asks the small white guy. "What's wrong?". The small white guy says; "Excuse me but what did you say?". The big black dude looks down and says "7 foot tall, 350 pounds, 20 inch dick, 3 pound left ball, 3 pound right ball, my name is Turner Brown." The small white guy says, "Thank god, I thought you said 'Turn around. '"

There was this couple who had been married for 50 years. They were sitting at the breakfast table one morning when the old gentleman said to his wife, "Just think, honey, we've been married for 50 years." "Yeah," she replied, "Just think, fifty years ago we were sitting here at this breakfast table together." "I know," the old man said, "We were probably sitting here naked as jaybirds fifty years ago." "Well," Granny snickered, "What do you say...should we get naked?" Where upon the two stripped to the buff and sat down at the table. "You know, honey," the little old lady breathlessly replied," My nipples are as hot for you today as they were fifty years ago." "I wouldn't besurprised," replied Gramps. "One's in your coffee andthe other is in your oatmeal!!!!

The Footballer's Wife

Raul, Ronaldo and Beckham were all at Real Madrid's canteen. They were eating lunch and Raul said; "Tapas again! If I get tapas one more time for lunch I'm going to jump off the top of the stadium." Ronaldo opened his lunch box and exclaimed, "Burritos again! If I get burritos one more time I'm going to jump off, too." Beckham opened his lunch and said, "Ham & Cheese again. If I get a Ham & Cheese sandwich one more time, I'm jumping too." The next day Raul opened his lunch box, saw Tapas and jumped to his death Ronaldo opened his lunch, saw a burrito and jumped too. Beckham opened his lunch, saw the Ham & Cheese and jumped to his death as well. At the funeral Raul's wife was weeping. She said, "If I'd known how really tired he was of Tapas I never would have given it to him again!" Ronaldo's wife also wept and said, "I could have given him tacos or enchiladas! I didn't realize he hated burritos so much." Everyone turned and stared at the skinny, ar$eless bint wearing oversized sun glasses and chav baseball cap. "Hey, don't look at me," said Posh, *"David makes his own lunch."*

A Few for the ladies

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash his sweatshirt. Seconds after he stepped into the laundry room, he shouted to me, "What setting do I use on the washing machine?"

"It depends," I replied. "What does it say on your shirt?"

He yelled back, "University of Oklahoma."

And they say blondes are dumb..

A couple is lying in bed. The man says, "I am going to make you the happiest woman in the world." The woman replies, "I'll miss you..."

"It's just too hot to wear clothes today," Rodger says as he stepped out of the shower, "honey, what do you think the neighbors would think if I mowed the lawn like this?"

"Probably that I married you for your money," she replied.

He said, "Shall we try swapping positions tonight?" She said, "That's a good idea... you stand by the ironing board while I sit on the sofa and fart..."

Q: What do you call an intelligent, good looking, sensitive man?
A: A rumour

A man and his wife, now in their 60's, were celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary. On their special day a good fairy came to them and said that because they had been so good that each one of them could have one wish. The wife wished for a trip around the world with her husband. Whoosh! Immediately she had airline/cruise tickets in her hands.

The man wished for a female companion 30 years younger...
Whoosh...immediately he turned ninety!!!

Gotta love that fairy!

PRAYER....

Dear Lord,

I pray for Wisdom to understand my man;

Love to forgive him;

And Patience for his moods.

Because, Lord, if I pray for Strength,

I'll beat him to death.
AMEN

Q: Why do little boys whine?

A: They are practicing to be men.

Q: What do you call a handcuffed man?

A: Trustworthy.

Q: What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for breath and calling your name?

A: You're not holding the pillow down hard enough.

Q: Why do female black widow spiders kill their males after mating?
A: To stop the snoring before it starts.

Q: Why do men whistle when they are sitting on the toilet?

A: It helps them remember which end they need to wipe.

Q: What is the difference between men and women?

A: A woman wants one man to satisfy her every need. A man wants every woman to satisfy his one need.

Q: How do you keep your husband from reading your e-mail?

A: Rename the mail folder "Instruction Manuals"

A little Mathmatical insight into good Business

This is just way too true!!! This is a strictly mathematical viewpoint...it goes like this:

What Makes 100%? What does it mean to give MORE than 100%? Ever wonder about those people who say they are giving more than 100%?

We have all been to those meetings where someone wants you to give over 100%. How about achieving 103%? What makes up 100% in life?

Here's a little mathematical formula that might help you answer these questions:

If:

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

is represented as:

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26.

Then:

H-A-R-D-W-O-R-K

8+1+18+4+23+15+18+11 = 98%

and

K-N-O-W-L-E-D-G-E

11+14+15+23+12+5+4+7+5 = 96%

But,

A-T-T-I-T-U-D-E

1+20+20+9+20+21+4+5 = 100%

And,

B-U-L-L-S-H-I-T

2+21+12+12+19+8+9+20 = 103%

AND, look how far ass kissing will take you.

A-S-S-K-I-S-S-I-N-G

1+19+19+11+9+19+19+9+14+7 = 118%
So, one can conclude with mathematical certainty that While Hard work and Knowledge will get you close, and Attitude will get you there, **it's the Bullshit and Ass kissing that will put you over the top.**

A PRAYER FOR THE STRESSED

Please grant me the serenity to accept things I cannot change….

The courage to change things that I cannot accept….

The wisdom to hide the bodies of those people that I had to kill because they pissed me off….

Help me to be careful of the toes I stand on today, as they maybe connected to the arse that I might have to kiss tomorrow…

Help me always to give 100% at work.-

12% on Monday

23% on Tuesday

40% on Wednesday

20% on Thursday

5% on Friday

And help me also to remember… When having a really bad day… And it seems that people are going out of their way to piss me off...

That it takes 42 muscles to frown and only 4 to extend my arm and smack the twit in the mouth!!!!!!

Animal Kindness!

Cinderella had reached the age of 90. Prince Charming had died long ago and her only I
companion was her cat, Bob.
One day she was sitting in her rocking chair when her fairy Godmother suddenly appeared. "Hello Cinderella," said the fairy, "how nice to see you."
"Hello:' said Cinderella, "it's lovely to see you, but what brings you here?"
"I am proud of the life you have led. I've decided to grant you two more

wishes!" said the fairy.

Cinderella thought long and hard before saying, "My first wish is to have the body of a young woman again."
The fairy Godmother waved her wand and Cinderella turned into the beautiful young woman she once was.
"And your second' wish?"
Cinderella thought long and hard before saying, "I would like you to turn my cat BOB, into a handsome Prince.
." The fairy Godmother waved her wand and Bob the cat was transformed into a. muscular Adonis with long flowing hair.
"Goodbye," said the fairy Godmother, "I will leave you now."

Cinderella walked over to Bob and he grabbed her in his arms and tenderly kissed her on the cheek.

As he drew her closer to him he nibbled on her earlobe and whispered softly in her ear,

"I bet you regret having me neutered now, don't you:"

A President Indeed

As President Bush gets off the helicopter in front of the White House, he is carrying a baby pig under each arm.
The Marine guard snaps to attention, salutes, and says: "Nice pigs, sir."
The President replies: "These are not pigs, these are authentic Texan Razorback Hogs. I got one for Vice¬President Cheney,
and I got one for Defence Secretary Rumsfeld."
The Marina again snaps to attention, salutes, and says, "Nice trade, sir."

One day a lawyer was riding in his limousine when he saw a guy eating grass. He told the driver to stop.
He got out and asked him, "Why are you eating grass?" The man replied, "I'm so poor I can't afford a thing to eat."
So the lawyer said, "Poor guy come back to my house." The guy then said, "But I have a wife and three kids."
The lawyer told him to bring them along. When they were all in the car, the poor man said, "Thanks for taking us back to your house,
it is so kind of you." The lawyer said, "You're going to love it there, the grass is a foot tall."

A TENDER STORY ABOUT AN ELEPHANT-

A man was on holiday in Kenya. While he was walking through the bush, he came across an elephant standing with one leg raised in the air.

The elephant seemed distressed so the man approached it very carefully. He got down on one knee and inspected the elephant's foot. There was a large thorn deeply embedded in the bottom of the foot.

As carefully and as gently as he could he removed the thorn and the elephant gingerly put down its foot. The elephant turned to face the man and with a rather stern look on its face, stared at him. For a good ten minutes the man stood frozen-thinking of nothing else but being trampled.

Eventually the elephant trumpeted loudly, turned and walked away.
For years after, the man remembered the elephant and the events of that day. One day the man was walking through the zoo with his son. As they approached the elephant enclosure, one of the creatures turned and walked over to where they are standing at the rail. It stared at him and the man couldn't help wondering if this was the same elephant.

After a while it trumpeted loudly; then it continued to stare at him.

The man summoned up his courage, climbed over the railing and made his way into the enclosure. He walked right up to the elephant and stared back in wonder.

Suddenly the elephant trumpeted again, wrapped its trunk around one of the man's legs and swung him wildly back and forth along the railing, killing him.

Probably wasn't the same elephant.

A Thought For Christmas

Do you know what would have happened
If it had been Three Wise Women
Instead of Three Wise Men?

They would have asked directions,
Arrived on time,
Helped deliver the baby,
Cleaned the stable,
Made a casserole,
Brought practical gifts and
There would be Peace On Earth!

A THOUGHT ON RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL:

Seeing how the All Blacks were motivated by performing the "Haka" before their games, Headquarters, rather than ban it, asked for suggestions for pre-match rituals for other countries. Here's a selection:

1. The England team will chat about the weather, wave hankies in the air whilst wearing bells on their ankles for a while before moaning about how they invented the game and gave it to the world, and how unfair it is that most other countries now play it better than them.

2. The Scotland team will chant " Arrrre you lookin' at me Jimmy" before smashing bottles of Iron Bru over their opponents "heeds."

3. The Ireland team will split into 2 with the Southern half performing a Riverdance whilst the Northern half march the traditional route from their dressing room to the pitch via their opponents dressing room.

4. (Unfortunately the Welsh suggestion has been vetoed by the RSPCA.)

5. Argentina will unexpectedly invade a small part of the opponents teritory, claim it as their own and call it "Las Goalsarea" and then will be forcibly removed by the Stewards.

6.Two members of the South African team will claim to be more important than the other thirteen, whom they will coral between the posts while they claim the rest of the pitch for themselves.

7. The Americans will not turn up until half time. In future years they will alter the records to show that they were the best team in the world and Hollywood will make a film called "Saving N0 8".

8. Five of the Canadian team will sing La Marseillaise and hold the rest of the team to ransom.

9. The Italian team will arrive in red "penis substitute " cars, sexually harass the female stewards and then run away.

10. The Spanish will sneak into the other half of the pitch, mow it and then claim it was in line with "European grass quotas". They will then curl up under the posts and have a kip until half time.

12. The Japanese will attempt to strengthen their team by offering high salaries to any key opposition player (usually over 35) then run around the pitch at high speed in a highly efficient manner before buying the ground…(usually with a subsidy from the UK government).

13. The French will declare they have scientific evidence to show that the opposition are all suffering from madness. They will then park lorries on the half way line, let sheep loose in the opposition half and burn the officials.

14. The Australians will have a "barbie" before negotiating lucrative contracts for singing and TV in the UK. They will then invite their mates to come and live with them in Earls Court before beating up all the women on the touchline.

A visit to the Vets

Three Labrador retrievers, one brown, one yellow and one black were sitting in the surgery waiting room at the vet's when they struck up a conversation.

The black lab turned to the brown and said, "So why are you here?" The brown lab replied, "I'm a pisser. I piss on everything ... the sofa, the curtains, the cat, the kids. But the final straw was last night when I pissed in the middle of my owner's bed."

The black lab said, "So what is the vet going to do?" "Gonna cut my nuts off," came the reply from the brown lab. "They reckon it'll calm me down."

The black lab then turned to the yellow lab and asked, "Why are you here?"

The yellow lab said, "I'm a digger. I dig under fences, dig up flowers and trees, I dig just for the hell of it. When I'm inside, I

dig up the carpets. But I went over the line last night when I dug a great big hole in my owner's couch."

"So what are they going to do to you?" the black lab inquired.

"Looks like I'm losing my nuts too." the dejected yellow lab said. The yellow lab then turned to the black lab and asked, "Why are you here?"

"I'm a humper," the black lab said. "I'll hump anything. I'll hump the cat, a pillow, the table, post-boxes, whatever. I want to hump everything I see. Yesterday, my owner had just got out of the shower and was bending down to dry her toes, and I just couldn't help myself. I hopped on her back and started humping away".
The yellow and brown labs exchanged a sad glance and said, "So, nuts off for you too, huh?"

The black lab said, "No, I'm here to get my nails clipped."

A week at the Gym

ONE MAN'S TRUE STORY...

This is dedicated to everyone who ever attempted to get into a regular workout routine.

Dear Diary:

For my fortieth birthday this year, my wife (the dear) purchased a week of personal training at the local health club for me. Although I am still in great shape since playing in the University football team 25 years ago, I decided it would be a good idea to go ahead and give it a try.

I called the club and made my reservation with a personal trainer named Belinda, who identified herself as a 26 yr. old aerobics instructor and model for athletic clothing and swim wear.

My wife seemed pleased with my enthusiasm to get started!

The club encouraged me to keep a diary to chart my progress.

MONDAY:

Started my day at 6 am. Tough to get out of bed, but it was well worth it when I arrived at the health club to find Belinda waiting for me. She was something of a Greek goddess—with blonde hair, dancing eyes and a dazzling white smile.

Woo Hoo!!!!!

She took my pulse after 5 minutes on the treadmill. She was alarmed that my pulse was so fast, but I attributed it to standing next to her in her Lycra aerobics outfit. I enjoyed watching the skilful way in which she conducted her aerobics class after my workout today.

Very inspiring, Belinda was encouraging as I did my sit-ups, although my gut was already aching from holding it in the whole time she was around.

This is going to be a FANTASTIC week!!

TUESDAY:

I drank a whole pot of coffee, but I finally made it out the door. Belinda made me lie on my back and push a heavy iron bar into the air, and then she put weights on it! My legs were a little wobbly on the treadmill, but I made the full mile.

Belinda's rewarding smile made it all worthwhile. I feel GREAT!! It's a whole new life for me.

WEDNESDAY:

The only way I can brush my teeth is by lying on the toothbrush on the counter and moving my mouth back and forth over it. I believe I have a hernia in both pectorals. Driving was okay as long as I didn't try to steer or stop. Belinda was impatient with me, insisting that my screams bothered the other club members. Her voice is a little too perky for early in the morning

and when she scolds, she gets this nasally whine that is VERY annoying. My chest hurts when I got on the treadmill, so Belinda put me on the stair monster. Why the hell would anyone invent a machine to simulate an activity rendered obsolete by elevators? Belinda told me it would help me get in shape and enjoy life.

She said some other shit too.

THURSDAY:

Belinda was waiting for me with her vampire-like teeth exposed as her thin, cruel lips were pulled back in a full snarl. I couldn't help being a half hour late; it took me that long to tie my shoes. Belinda took me to workout with dumbbells. When she was not looking, I ran and hid in the men's room. She sent Lars to find me, then, as punishment, put me on the rowing machine—which I sank.

FRIDAY:

I hate that bitch Belinda more than any human being has ever hated any other human being in the history of the world. Stupid, skinny, anaemic little cheerleading bitch. If there were a part of my body I could move without unbearable pain, I would beat her with it. Belinda wanted me to work on my triceps. I don't have any triceps! And if you don't want dents in the floor, don't hand me the **&%#@+&** barbells or anything that weighs more than a sandwich. The treadmill flung me off and I landed on a health and nutrition teacher. Why couldn't it have been someone softer, like the drama coach or the choir director?

SATURDAY:

Belinda left a message on my answering machine in her grating, shrilly voice wondering why I did not show up today. Just hearing her made me want to smash the machine with my planner. However, I lacked the strength to even use the TV remote and ended up catching eleven straight hours of the Weather Channel.

SUNDAY:

I'm having the church van pick me up for services today so I can go and thank GOD that this week is over. I will also pray that next year, my wife (the other bitch), will choose a gift for me that is fun—like a root canal or a vasectomy.

A Welsh Love Story.

An elderly man lay dying in his bed. While suffering the agonies of impending death, he suddenly smelled the aroma of his favourite chocolate chip cookies wafting up the stairs.

He gathered his remaining strength, and lifted himself from the bed. Leaning on the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom, and with even greater effort, gripping the railing with both hands, he crawled downstairs. With laboured breath, he leaned against the door frame, gazing into the kitchen.

Were it not for death's agony, he would have thought himself already in heaven, for there, spread out upon waxed paper on the kitchen table were literally hundreds of his favourite chocolate chip cookies.

Was it heaven? Or was it one final act of love from his Devoted Welsh wife of sixty years, seeing to it that he left this world a happy man?

Mustering one great final effort, he threw himself towards the table, landing on his knees in a rumpled posture.

His aged and withered hand trembled towards a cookie at the edge of the table, when it was suddenly smacked by his wife with a spatula.

"F**k off" she said, "they're for the funeral."

A Whale of a time

A male whale and a female whale were swimming off the coast of Japan when they noticed a whaling ship. The male whale recognized it as the same ship that had harpooned his father many years earlier. He said to the female whale, "Let's both swim under the ship and blow out of our air holes at the same time and it should cause the ship to turn over and sink."

They tried it, and sure enough, the ship turned over and quickly sank. Soon, however, the whales realized the sailors had jumped overboard and were swimming to the safety of shore. The male was enraged that they were going to get away and told the female, "Let's swim after them and gobble them up before they reach the shore."

At this point, he realized the female was becoming reluctant to follow him so he asked her what was wrong.

"Look," she said, "I went along with the blow job, but I absolutely refuse to swallow the seamen."

A Womans World

One evening last week, my wife and I were getting into bed. Well, the passion starts to heat up, and she eventually says "I don't feel like it, I just want you to hold me".
I said "WHAT????!!!

So she says the words that every husband on the planet dreads to hear... "You're just not in touch with my emotional needs as a woman enough for me to satisfy your physical needs as a man. "She responded to my puzzled look by saying, "Can't you just love me for who I am and not what I do for you in the bedroom?".

Realizing that nothing was going to happen that night I went to sleep.

The very next day I opted to take the day off of work to spend time with her. We went out to a nice lunch and then went shopping at a big, big unnamed dept. store.I walked around with her while she tried on several different very
expensive outfits. She couldn't decide which one to take so I told herwe'll just buy them all.
She wanted new shoes to compliment her new clothes, so I said lets get a pair for each outfit. We went on to the jewellery dept. where she picked out a pair of diamond earrings.
Let me tell you...she was so excited. She must have thought I was one wave short of a shipwreck.

I started to think she was testing me because she asked for a tennis bracelet when she doesn't even know how to play tennis. I think I threw her for a loop when I said,
"That's fine, honey" She was almost nearing sexual satisfaction from all of the excitement.

Smiling with excited anticipation she finally said, "I think this is all dear, let's go to the cashier".

I could hardly contain myself when I blurted out, "No honey, I don't feel like it". Her face just went completely blank as her jaw dropped with a baffled WHAT???!!!

I then said, "Really honey! I just want you to HOLD this stuff for awhile.. You're just not in touch with my financial needs as a man enough for me to satisfy your shopping needs as a woman" And just when she had this look like she was going to kill me I added,
"Why can't you just love me for who I am and not for the things I buy you?".

Apparently I'm not having sex tonight either.

A Worldly Clock

A man died and went to heaven. As he stood in front of St. Peter at the Pearly Gates, he saw a huge wall of clocks behind him.

He asked, "What are all those clocks?"

St. Peter answered, "Those are Lie-Clocks. Everyone on Earth has a Lie-Clock. Every time you lie the hands on your clock will move."

"Oh," said the man, "whose clock is that?"

"That's Mother Teresa's. The hands have never moved, indicating that she never told a lie."

"Incredible", said the man. "And whose clock is that one?"

St. Peter responded, "That's Abraham Lincoln's clock. The hands have moved twice, telling us that Abe told only two lies in his entire life."

"Where's Bush's clock?" asked the man.

"Bush's clock is in Jesus' office. He's using it as a ceiling fan."

Amuzing Questions

1. Do bald men wash their head with soap or shampoo?
2. Why are the obituaries found in the "living" section of the newspaper?
3. How can someone be dirt poor, and another be filthy rich?
4. When you put 'THE' and 'IRS' together, it forms 'THEIRS'.

5. Are one handed people offended when police tell them to put their hands up?

6. How can sweet and sour sauce be sweet and sour at the same time?

7. Do cemetery workers prefer the graveyard shift?

8. If you get cheated by the Better Business Bureau, who do you complain to?

9. Did Noah keep his bees in archives?

10. If a picture is worth a thousand words, what is a picture of a thousand words worth?

11. If all the nations in the world are in debt, where did all the money go?

12. If rabbits' feet are so lucky, then what happened to the rabbit?

13. What happens to an 18 hour bra after 18 hours?

14. What if you're in hell, and you're mad at someone, where do you tell them to go?

15. Why is it considered necessary to nail down the lid of a coffin?

16. When sign makers go on strike, is anything written on their signs?

17. If your plan is having no plan, do you have a plan?

18. If you take an Oriental person and spin him around several times, does he become disoriented?

19. If people from Poland are called Poles, why aren't people from Holland called Holes?

20. Why do we say something is out of whack? What's a whack?

21. Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery?

22. If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?

23. If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular?

24. When someone asks you, "A penny for your thoughts" and you put your two cents in ... what happens to the other penny?

25. Why is the man who invests all your money called a 'broker'?

26. Why do croutons come in airtight packages? Aren't they just stale bread to begin with?

27. When cheese gets its picture taken, what does it say?

28. Why is a person who plays the piano called a pianist but a person who drives a race car not called a racist?

29. Why are a wise man and a wise guy opposites?

30. Why do overlook and oversee mean opposite things?

31. Why isn't the number 11 pronounced onety one?

32. "I am" is reportedly the shortest sentence in the English language. Could it be that "I do" is the longest sentence?

33. If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked, and dry cleaners depressed?

34. If Fed Ex and UPS were to merge, would they call it Fed UP?

35. Do Lipton Tea employees take coffee breaks?

36. What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?

37. I was thinking about how people seem to read the Bible a whole lot more as they get older; then it dawned on me . .they're cramming for their final exam.

38. I thought about how mothers feed their babies with tiny little spoons and forks so I wondered what do Chinese mothers use? Toothpicks?

39. Why do they put pictures of criminals up in the Post Office? What are we supposed to do, write to them? Why don't they just put their pictures on the postage stamps so the mailmen can look for them while they deliver the mail?

40. If it's true that we are here to help others, then what exactly are the others here for?

41. How come no one ever says, "It's only a game" when their team is winning?

42. If we quit voting will they all go away?

43. A bus station is where a bus stops. A train station is where a train stops. On my desk I have a work station...

44. How come you never hear about gruntled employees?

45. If quitters never win, and winners never quit, what fool came up with, "Quit while you're ahead"?

46. Employment application blanks always ask who is to be notified in case of an emergency. I think you should write . . . A Good Doctor.

This guy gets a raise, so he decides to but a new sight for his gun. Well, anyway, the salesman at the store is throwing his pitch, and he brags, "If you'll look through this sight, I'll bet that you can see my house in perfect detail, even though it's the whole way at the top of the hill."

So the guy looks through the sight, and says, "Yep, you're right... wait a minute... I can see some lady and a guy running around with no clothes on, too..."

Shocked, the salesman snatches the sight back, and looks through it. Sure enough, he sees the same thing. Infuriated, the salesman hands the guy a gun and two bullets, and says, "If you'll blow my cheatin' wife's head off, and that guy's dick off, you can have the sight for free."

The guy looks throught the sight again. "You know, I think I can do that with only 1 bullet..."

God finally decided to take Satan to court, to settle their differences once and for all.

Upon hearing this, Satan laughed, and said, "Where do you think you're going to find a lawyer?"

The dean of Engineering had once walked into a class, and said "Good Morning." The whole class chorused "Good Morning".

"Hi, you are freshmen aren't you?" he asked.

One student bolder than the others asked him how he knew.

"Well," he said. "When I say 'Good Morning' to a class, if they are freshmen they say 'Good Morning' too. If they are sophomores, they quietly fold their papers away, and look at me. A class of Juniors will look at me over the top of their papers, and then get back to them. A class of Seniors will ignore my greeting, and keep reading the papers. When I say 'Good Morning' to a class of graduate students, they write it down.

A burglar had been casing a particular house for some time. Finally, he saw the owners leave for what appeared to be an extended camping trip. That night he broke in through a basement window and was trying to find his way in the dark when he heard what seemed to him to be the voice of a very old woman saying "Shame on you! I see you, and Jesus sees you!" Startled, the burglar snarls back "Shut up, Grandma, or you're gonna get hurt!" He shines his flashlight all around, but no Grandma. Again the voice: "Shame on you! I see you, and Jesus sees you!" Finally, the beam of the flashlight finds a large cage and in it a pretty upset parrot. Relieved, the burglar turns back around and starts toward the stairs, only to spot an enormous slavering doberman waiting at the top. Just then the parrot screams, "Sic'em, Jesus!"

An American General, a Russian General and a British General are standing on the deck of a ship watching war exercises (OK, OK, so this is an *old* one..). The topic of discussion turns to human courage, and the Russian General boasts, "Russians are the most courageous people on Earth!".

Upon which the American (naturally) challenges him: "Oh YEAH?".

The Russian says, "Sure! Here, Yuri! Jump off the deck (into the freezing Atlantic) and swim around the ship!"

Yuri marches off without a word, and does as he is told. The Russian turns around and says: "See, there's an example of courage!"

The American *has* to top this, so he calls up one of his underlings and gives him the order:

"Jack, Jump off the main mast into the ocean, and swim around the ship seven times!"

Poor Jack goes off without a murmur, and he too does as he is told. The American General says: "Now top *that* for courage!"

So they both turn around to the British General who has been standing around watching these antics silently. They ask him: "What about *your* people?".

So the British guy calls up one of his people and says: "Trevor, jump off the mast and swim under the keel of the ship, will you, old chap?"

Trevor stares at his general.

"Let me get this right. You want me to jump off the mast."
"Yes."
"And swim under the keel"
"Yes."

"You must be daft!"

And so saying, Trevor turns around and saunters off. Whereupon the British General turns to the other two and says,

"Now *there*'s an example of TRUE courage!"

And who says our educational system is in dire straits? I submit these compilations as testimony to the debate, taken from children, newspapers, and teachers:

"This paper needs a few comas."

"When papa passed away they burned his ashes and brought them home in a urinal."

"We sat down to a picnic dinner of fricken chicasee."

"You shake milk in a big stirrer machine to make it homicidal."

"It was so hot during football practice that a lot of kids keeled over from nervous prostitution. Rusty Banazek broke his clavichord in scrimmage."

"At the Knights of Columbus dinner, they will serve the same fish as last year."

"Tomorrow Helen Henry visits the home of a retired Navy Captain and his wife, an exotic U-shaped structure."

"LOST: Male cat. Needs medication. Owner very worried, neutered and declawed."

"Winners at the card party were William Davenport, a turkey, and Mrs. Trudy Baker, a chicken."

"Dear Teacher: Stanley had to miss some school. He had an attack of whooping cranes in his chest."

"Dear Teacher: Lynda was away as she had stripe infection."

"Dear Teacher: Please excuse the stink on Bill's clothes. We've been spraying the garden because it is full of abnoxus incests."

"Dear Teacher: Please excuse Jane. She had an absent tooth. Wednesday she will have an appointment with the orinthologist."

"Dear Teacher: Please excuse my daughter's absence for the past week, as she had a case of the fool."

An old man is lying on his deathbed with all his children, grandchildren and his older great-grandchildren all around, teary-eyed at the approaching finale of a very long and productive life. The old man in is a terminal coma, and the doctors have confirmed that the waiting will be over within the next twenty-four hours. Suddenly, the old man opens his eyes and croaks: "I must be dreaming of heaven. I smell your grandmother's strudel."

"No, grandfather, you are not dreaming. Grandmother is baking strudel now."

"I know I will never have another taste of her delicious strudel after this one. Could you please go down and get me a sliver?" the old man begs with what is left of his final breath.

One of the grandchildren is immediately dispatched to honor the old man's last request. After a long time, he returns empty-handed.

"Did you bring me one last piece of your grandmother's delicious strudel?" the old man plaintively queries?

"I'm very sorry, grandfather, but she says it's for the funeral."

Mr. Jones related an incident from "some time back" when IBM Canada Ltd. of Markham, Ont., ordered some parts from a new supplier in Japan. The company noted in its order that acceptable quality allowed for 1.5 per cent

defects (a fairly high standard in North America at the time).

The Japanese sent the order, with a few parts packaged separately in plastic. The accompanying letter said: "We don't know why you want 1.5 per cent defective parts, but for your convenience, we've packed them separately."

Arthur was sitting outside his local pub one day, enjoying a quiet pint and generally feeling good about himself, when a Nun suddenly appears at his table and starts decrying the evils of drink.

"You should be ashamed of yourself young man! Drinking is a Sin! Alcohol is the blood of the devil!"

Now Arthur gets pretty annoyed about this, and goes on the offensive. "How do _you_ know Sister?"

"My Mother Superior told me so"

"But have you ever had a drink yourself? How can you be sure that what you are saying is right?"

"Don't be ridiculous - of course I have never taken alcohol myself"

"Then let me buy you a drink, - if you still believe afterwards that it is evil I will give up drink for life"

"How could I, a Nun, sit outside this public house drinking?!"

"I'll get the barman to put it in a teacup for you, them no-one will know"

The Nun reluctantly agrees, so Arthur goes inside to the bar.

"Another pint for me, and a triple vodka on the rocks", then he lowers his voice and says to the barman ".. and could you put the vodka in a teacup?"

"Oh no! It's not that bl**dy Nun again is it?"

SCENE: It's a fine sunny day in the forest, and a rabbit is sitting outside his burrow, tippy-tapping on his typewriter.

Along comes a fox, out for a walk.

FOX: "What are you working on?"
RABBIT: "My thesis."
FOX: "Hmm. What's it about?"
RABBIT: "Oh, I'm writing about how rabbits eat foxes."
(incredulous pause)
FOX: "That's ridiculous! Any fool knows that rabbits don't eat foxes."
RABBIT: "Sure they do, and I can prove it. Come with me."

They both disappear into the rabbit's burrow. After a few minutes, the rabbit returns, alone, to his typewriter and resumes typing.

Soon, a wolf comes along and stops to watch the hardworking rabbit.

WOLF: "What's that you're writing?"
RABBIT: "I'm doing a thesis on how rabbits eat wolves."
(loud guffaws)
WOLF: "You don't expect to get such rubbish published, do you?"
RABBIT: "No problem. Do you want to see why?"

The rabbit and the wolf go into the burrow, and again the rabbit returns by himself, after a few minutes, and goes back to typing.

SCENE: Inside the rabbit's burrow. In one corner, there is a pile of fox bones. In another corner, a pile of wolf bones. On the other side of the room a huge lion is belching and picking his teeth.

(The End)

MORAL: It doesn't matter what you choose for a thesis subject.
It doesn't matter what you use for data.
What does matter is who you have for a thesis advisor.

A true story...

There is this very large lovable dog who is named "U2"
because he is always flying over the fence like a rocket.

A lady was showing a couple around her garage sale,
when U2 jumps over the fence and wanders into the garage.
The lady suddenly screams, "U2, Get the hell out of here!!!",
and was surprised to see the 2 shoppers running away.

Q. When is it much better to be a women than a men ?

A. When you are in the lavatory and the plane hits turbulences.

My favourite two campus practical jokes:

1. Arrange the light switches in a lavatory and an adjacent room so that flipping one switch also flips the other. Consider the resultant scene (visible from the outside just by watching the windows): the room's resident retires for the evening, turning off his (or her) light. Some time later, someone else decides to use the head, and turns on the light. After a few minutes, the resident awakes, decides that someone is pulling a fast one, and turns the light off ... on the guy (or girl) who is by now seated on the throne! If it works correctly, the two unfortunates end up standing at their respective light switches, with the lights oscillating rapidly (by which time the perpetrators are rolling on the ground outside laughing their heads off).

2. This prank happened a number of years ago. Two guys had been pulling practical jokes on each other for quite a while. Finally, one of them got a pair of rather large (and LOUD) firecrackers, and wired them to light bulb bases with nichrome wire such that applying power would set off the firecrackers. One of the devices was installed in the victim's room, the other in the perpetrator's.

That evening, the victim returned to his room, and turned on the light. There was a short delay as the fuse burned, and during that delay the victim (quite naturally) turned to see what was wrong with the light -- BLAM! Well, the victim was (quite naturally) upset and flustered and resolved to do something appropriately horrendous to the perpetrator's room. He went over to the perpetrator's room, his own counter-prank in hand, went in, and turned on the light. When nothing happened, his reflexes again betrayed him: he looked up at the light -- BLAM!

Apparently, the victim never bothered to counter-stack the perpetrator.

There was this couple and the man was asked where was the wierdest place they ever made "whoopie". And with confidence, the woman responds: "Got to be in the butt, Bob."

And another section... I think it was on the Pyramid game or something and the word to get was "bread" and so the cluegiver says "Dough" and the black man answered "knob."

Q: How many Zen masters does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: <smash the lightbulb>

OK, try again.

Q: How many Zen masters does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: Five. Two to argue over whether the buddha nature already resides in the empty socket, one to light a candle instead, and two to shovel out the outhouses.

On a related topic:

Q: How many psychoanalysts does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A: How many do you think it takes?

What did the deaf, dumb and blind kid get for Christmas?
- Cancer.

Jimmy Swaggart telephoned Jim Bakker:

Swaggart: "I have a theological question; can a prostitute be saved?

Bakker: "Yes."

Swaggart: "Would you save me one for Saturday night?"

Did you here about the new tractor Reagan designed for farmers?

It has no seat or steering wheel.

It's meant for the farmer that lost his ass and doesn't know
which direction he's going.

A woman was going to marry one of those guys that want a virgin.
Since she was not, she went to a doctor to reconstruct her hymen.

The doctor told her that will cost around $500, but there is an
another way that will cost only $50.

The woman agreed to try the cheap way, payed the money,
and the doctor "worked" on her for several minutes.

After the "first night" the woman came back to the doctor and told
him that it was perfect. The pain, the blood, everything was there.
And she asked him how he did it.

"I tied your pubic hair" he answered.

There was a farmer who had a brown cow and a white cow and he
wanted to get them bred. So, he borrowed his neighbor's bull
and turned it loose in the pasture. He told his son to watch
and come in and tell him when the bull was finished.

"Yeah daddy, yeah daddy" said the little boy.

After a while the boy came into the living where his father was
talking with some friends. "Say, Pop", said the boy. "Yes",
replied his father.

"The bull just fucked the brown cow".

There was a sudden lull in the conversation. The father said

"Excuse me" and took his son outside. "Son, you mustn't use language like that in front of company. You should say 'The bull *surprised* the brown cow'. Now go and watch and tell me when the bull *surprises* the white cow".

The father went back inside the house. After a while the boy came in and said "Hey, Daddy".

"Yes, son. Did the bull surprise the white cow?"

"He sure did, Pop! He fucked the brown cow again!"

Diogenes went to look for an honest lawyer. "How's it going?", someone asked. "Not too bad", said Diogenes. "I still have my lantern."

A city boy went duck hunting in the country one day. While hunting he shot a duck which fell on the property of a farmer. The boy crawled over the fence to claim his kill. But, the farmer, seeing what had happened rushed out with his shotgun and yelled, "See here! That duck belongs too me!"

The city boy replies, "But I shot the duck, therfore it belongs to me!"

The farmer says, "It fell on my property so it belongs to me!" They continue to argue, each claiming ownership of the duck. After awhile the farmer says, "We should settle this the old-fashioned way."

The city boy asks, "What is the 'old-fashioned way'?"

The farmer explains, "First, I kick you in the groin. Then, you kick me in the groin and we continue in this fashion until one of us gives up. The one who wins gets the duck."

The city boy, willing to do anything to get his duck and leave, agrees to the contest. The farmer draws back his leg and kicks the city boy in the groin with all his might. The city boy, in horrible pain, falls to the ground moaning and groaning. After about 10 minutes of this, the city boy stands up shakily and croaks, "Its my turn now."

The farmer says, "Oh, you can have the duck", and leaves.

Here's one I wish I'd written:

A man and a woman walk into a very posh Rodeo Drive furrier. "Show the lady your finest mink!" the fellow exclaims. So the owner of the shop goes in back and comes out with an absolutely gorgeous full-length coat. As the lady tries it on, the furrier sidles up to the guy and discreetly whispers, "Ah, sir, that particular fur goes for $65,000."

"No problem! I'll write you a check!"

"Very good, sir." says the shop owner. "Today is Saturday. You may come by on Monday to pick it up, after the check has cleared."

So the man and the woman leave. On Monday, the fellow returns. The store owner is outraged: "How dare you show your face in here?! There wasn't a single penny in your checking account!!"

"I just had to come by," grinned the guy, "to thank you for the most wonderful weekend of my life!"

Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev and Foreign Secretary Eduard Shevardnadze met on the eve of the recent super-power summit.

"What can we do to impress the Americans?" Gorbachev asked Shevardnadze.

Replied the foreign secretary: "Well, we could open the gates of the Soviet Union for 24 hours."

"Don't be crazy," Gorbachev replied. "Everybody would go and it would leave only the two of us sitting here."

"Speak for yourself," shot back Shevardnadze.

The IBM salesman and the IBM system analyst went to spend a weekend in the forest, hunting bear.
They hired a log cabin, and when they got there, took their backpacks off and put them inside.
At which point the salesman said to the systems analyst:
"You unpack while I go and find us a bear."
The analyst finished unpacking and then went and sat outside to await events. He did not have to wait too long.
Soon he could hear noises in the forest. The noises got nearer - and suddenly there was the salesman, running

across the clearing toward the cabin, pursued by one of the largest and most ferocious Brown Bears the analyst had ever seen.
"Open the door! shouted the salesman.
The analyst opened the door.
The salesman ran to the door, suddenly stopped, and stepped aside.
The Bear carried by its momentum, continued though the door and disappeared inside.
The salesman promptly shut the door on it, turned, looked at the analyst, and said:
"Ok, you skin that one while I go rustle us up another."

A distinguished-looking man entered a Geneva bank and inquired about taking out a loan for 1000 Swiss francs.

"What security can you offer?" the banker asked.

"My Rolls-Royce is parked out front," he said. "I will be away for a few weeks. Here are the keys."

A month later, the man returned to the bank and paid off the loan, 1017 francs with interest.

"Pardon me for asking," the banker said, "but why a one-thousand franc loan for a man of your obvious means?"

"Very simple," he replied. "Where else can you store a Rolls for a month for seventeen francs?"

What's the difference between a toy poodle humping your leg and a Pit Bull humping your leg?

...The Pit Bull gets to finish!

How do you tell an Optimist from a Pessimist?
An optimist feels that in 20 years a pair of shoes will cost only 100 marks.
A pessimist feels that in 20 years a pair of shoes will cost only 100 rubles.

This fella catches a leprechaun.

(I'm sure you all know the standard beginning of leprechaun stories. We'll skip this part...)

...so finally the leprechaun says, "Aye, ye shall have yar wish."
"When?"
"Tonight, whilst ye are asleep, it shall come ta ye."

That night, he wakes up to a knock on the door. He opens it to see a burning cross on his front lawn, and 6 white-robed, hooded figures on his front porch.
The leader, rope in hand, walks up to him and says, "Are yew the one that wanted tuh be hung lahk a nigger?"

Mr. Reagan visited Dukakis headquarters yesterday, offering to work for his election campaign.

"No, Mr. President, I am the Democratic candidate. You probably meant to ge to the Republican Campaign headquarter.

"Well, now, no, I had gone there first, but they told me to come over here and help..."

A lawyer and an engineer <or some other honest profession member :-) > were fishing in the Caribbean. The lawer said "I am here because my house burned down and everything I owned was burned. The insurance company paid for everything." "That is quite a coincidence", said the engineer, "I am here because my house and all my belongings were destroyed by a flood, and my insurance company also paid for everything." The lawyer looked somewhat confused and asked "how do you start a flood?"

A finanicial magnate was on his death bed. He was under an Oxygen tent. At his side stood his loyal subordinate, tears streaming down his face.

"Do not grieve," whispered the expiring tycoon, with considerable effort. "I want you to know that I appreciate your faithful services to me

over the years. I am leaving you my money, my plane, my estates, my yacht... everything I have."

"Thank you sir" cried the subordinate.
"You have always been so good to me all these years. If only there were something I could do for you in these last moments."

There is ... There is." gasped the half-dead man.

"Then tell me what it is," implored the faithful servant, "tell me!"

"Stop pressing your foot so hard on the oxygen li....!" the dying man managed to utter.

Little Willie had a gambling problem. He'd bet on anything.
One day, Willie's father consulted his teacher.
The teacher said. "Mr.Gaines, I think I know how to teach Willie a real lesson. We'll trap him into a big wager that he'll lose."
Willie's father agreed to cooperate with the plan.
The next day at school, the teacher watched Willie making wagers with the other children, and she said, "Willie, I want you to remain after class." When the others had left the classroom, Willie walked up to the teacher. Before she could say a word, he said, " Dont say it, Miss B; I know what you're going to say, but you're a liar!"
"Willie!" the startled teacher said." What are you talking about?"
"Your a fake!" Willie continued."How can I believe anything you tell me? You've got this blond hair on top, but I've seen your bush and it's pitch black!"
Trying to keep her cool, the teacher said, "Willie that isn't true."
"I'll bet a dollar it is !" Willie challenged.
The teacher saw her chance to teach Willie his lesson."Make it five dollars and you have a bet," she said.
"You're on!" Willie whipped out a five dollar bill. Before anyone could come into the room, Miss B. dropped her panties, spread her legs, and showed Willie that her pubic hair was as blond as the hair on top of her head.
Willie hung his head. "You win," he said, handing her the fiver.
Miss. B couldn't wait for him to leave so she could get to a phone to call his father. She reported what had happened. "Mr. Gaines," she said, "I think we've finally taught him his lesson."

"The hell we have," the father muttered. "This morning Willie bet me ten dollars that he'd see your pussy before the day was over."

A computer salesman, a hardware engineer, and a software engineer are driving in a car together. Suddenly the right rear tire blows out, ahd the car rolls to a stop. Our three heroes pile out to investigate.

The salesman tsk-tsks sadly. "Time to buy a new car!" he announces.

Says the hardware engineer, "Well, first let's try swapping the front and rear tires, and see if that fixes it."

Replies the software engineer, "Naw, let's just try driving the car again, and maybe the problem will go away by itself."

A linguistics professor was lecturing to his class one day about the fact that in many languages, such as English, a double negative forms a positive, while in other languages, such as Russian, a double negative is still a negative. "However," he pointed out, "in no language can a double positive form a negative."

Three questions to ask an alien before having sex:

(1) Are you carrying any diseases which might be communicable to humans?

(2) Have you had sex with any high-risk partners in the past six months?

(3) Which one is your mouth?

TEN REASONS WHY NEW YORKERS PREFER BEACHES IN NEW YORK STATE.

10) It really feels at home swimming in sewage.

9) You can improve your arithmetic by counting the rats that float by.

8) Studies have shown that shark repellent is no substitute for high

bacterial levels.

7) The shellfish truly come in interesting shapes and designs.

6) The Iranian revolutionary guards have planted mines only in the Persian Gulf.

5) The dolphins are so friendly that they wash up on the beach to make place for you and your kids in the ocean.

4) With these dangerous epidemics in the air, it MUST be safer in the water.

3) In case of emergencies, medical AIDS are never more than an arms-length away.

2) Mario Cuomo performs his daily ablutions in the ocean and the Democrats haven't as yet washed away.

1) Ed Koch swims at Cape Cod.

Dukakis and his wife, Kitty, are frequently quite affectionate in public. Reporters asked D. if he thought that Bush and his wife would have to behave more affectionately in response.

Dukakis responded that to his knowledge most democrats preferred double beds, while most republicans preferred two singles. After a pause he said , ``Maybe that's why there are more democrats."

Tester: "Please step into the bathroom over there, and fill this cup to the halfway mark".

Testee (thinks):
Hmmm. Only half a cup? What's the matter, don't they like my urine?

So there's this magician working on a small cruise ship. He's been doing his routines every night for a year or two now. The audiences appreciate him, and they change over often enough that he doesn't have to worry too much about new tricks. However, there's this parrot who sits in the back row and watches him night after night, year after year. Finally, the parrot figures out how

the tricks work and starts giving it away for the audience. For example, when the magician makes a bouquet of flowers disappear, the parrot squaks "Behing his back! Behind his back!" Well, the magician get really annoyed at this, but he doesn't know what to do. The parrot belongs to the Captain, so he can't just kill it.

One day, the ship springs a leak and sinks. The magician manages to swim to a plank of wood floating by and grabs on. The parrot is sitting on the other end of the plank. The just stare at each other and drift. They drift for 3 days and still don't speak. On the morning of the fourth day, the parrot looks over at the magician and says: "OK, I give up. Where did you hide the ship?"

Politician's Prayer

Our Gipper, who art in Washington,
Ronald be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,
In Heaven as it has on Earth.
Give us this day our Contra Aid,
And forget Ollie's trespasses,
As we forgive those you trespassed against us.
And lead us not into Taxation,
But deliver us from the Evil Empire.
For thine are the Deficit, and Star Wars, and George,
Four more years.

Amen!

An American, an Englishman and a Japanese fellow were discussing their respective countries over drink at a London pub one evening.

The English fellow mentioned how that British medicine had progressed so far that doctors recently had taken a single liver and cut it into six pieces then transplanted it into six separate men in need of a healthy liver. This had resulted in six new workers in the job market.

At this, the Japanese guy said that in his country doctors had cut a lung into twelve pieces, transplanted these into twelve people in need of healthy lungs, thereby putting twelve new people in the

job market.

Not to be outdone, the American said "That's nothing. In the U.S. we took one asshole, made it President, and now there are 10 million people in the market for a job."

Gilligan: "Gee Skipper! I sure am glad we got away from those headhunters!"
Skipper: "You can say that again, little buddy!"
Gilligan: "Gee Skipper! I sure am glad we . . ."

A political activist named Dave was just arriving in Hell, and was told he had a choice to make. He could go to Capitalist Hell or to Communist Hell. Naturally, Dave wanted to compare the two, so he wandered over to Capitalist Hell. There outside the door was Adam Smith, looking bored. "What's it like in there?" asked Dave.

"Well," replied Adam, "In Capitalist Hell, they flay you alive, boil you in oil, chain you to a rock and let a vulture tear your liver out, and cut you up into small pieces with sharp knives."

"That's terrible!!" gasped Dave. "I'm going to check out Communist Hell!" He went over to Communist Hell, where he discovered a huge line of people waiting to get in; the line circled around the lobby seven times before receding off into the horizon.

Dave pushed his way through to the head of the line, where he found Karl Marx busily signing people in. Dave asked Karl what Communist Hell was like.

"In Communist Hell," said Marx impatiently, "they flay you alive, boil you in oil, chain you to a rock and let vultures tear out your liver, and cut you up into small pieces with sharp knives."

"But ... but that's the same as Capitalist Hell!" protested Dave.

"True," sighed Marx, "but sometimes we don't have oil, sometimes we don't have knives ..."

A lady goes into a hardware store and asks for a hinge. The man at the counter gets one for her and asks "Do you want a screw for that hinge?". The lady says "No, but I'll blow ya for that toaster over there!".

There is a man in a casino gambling with lots of "borrowed" money and a fairy comes and sits on his shoulder. He's playing pontoon and gets dealt a seven. The fairy advises him to buy a card for 500 pounds. Naturally he doesn't
trust the fairy, but he decides to buy one anyway. He gets a five giving him twelve. The fairy then advises him to buy another card for 500 pounds. This time he does and gets a three. "Buy another for 500 pounds," says the fairy. This time he gets a five so he's got twenty with four cards. The fairy tells him to buy another for 500 pounds. He thinks to himself that the fairy's been
right so far, so he complies. He gets dealt an ace. The fairy falls off his shoulder crying, "You lucky bastard!"

"Don't cry darling, Daddy had to drown the cat."
"Yes I know, but he promised I could do it."

As a little girl is coming out of school, a man pulls up in his car, winds down the window and says to her

"I'll give you a sweet if you'll get in the car with me."

The little girl says "No, I not getting in the car."

The next day the man pulls up again, winds down the window and says

"I'll give you two sweets if you'll get in the car with me."

The little girl says "No, I not getting in the car."

The third day the man pulls up and offers her a whole bag of sweets if she will
get into the car.

"No Dad", replies the girl, "There's no way I'm getting into the Lada!"

Q: Which is the odd one out - a baked bean, a soya bean or a vibrator?
A: The baked bean - the other two are meat substitutes!

There was a businessman, and he was feeling really crook, and he went to see the Doctor about it. The doctor says to him "Well, it must be your diet, what sort of greens do you eat?" and the man replies "Well, actually, i only eat peas, i hate all other green foods". The doctor was quite shocked at this and says "Well man, that's your problem, all those peas will be clogging up your system, you'll have to give them up!!". The guy says "But how long for, i mean i really like peas!" and the doctor replies "Forever, i'm afraid". The man is quite shocked by this, but he gives it a go and sure enough, his condition improves, so he realises that he will never eat a pea again. Anyway, one night, years later, he's at a convention for his employer and getting quite sloshed and one of the reps says "Well, ashully, i'd love a cigarrette, cozi avint ad a smoke in four years, i gave it up". Quite a shocker really, and the barman goes, "Really, i haven't had a game of golf in 3 years, because it cost me my first marriage, so i gave it up!" and the businessman says "Thas nuvving, i haven't ad a pea in 6 years" and the barman jumps up screaming "Ok, everyone who can't swim, grab a table...."

One day, Moses, Jesus and an old man are golfing. Moses steps up to the tee and hits the ball. It goes sailing over the fairway and lands in the water trap. Moses parts the water and chips the ball onto the green.

Jesus steps up to the tee and hits the ball. It goes sailing over the fairway and lands in the water trap. Jesus just walks on the water and chips the ball onto the green.

The old man steps up to the tee and hits the ball. It goes sailing over the fairway and heads for the watertrap. But just before it falls into the water, a fish jumps up and grabs the ball in its mouth. As the fish is falling back down to the water, and eagle swoops down and grabs the fish in its claws. The eagle flies off, and when it is over the green, a lighting bolt shoots from the sky and hits the eagle. Startled, the eagle drops the fish. When the fish hits the ground, the ball pops out of its mouth and rolls into the hole for a hole-in-one. Jesus turns to the old man and says, "Dad, if you don't stop screwing around, we won't bring you next time."

Tonto and the Lone Ranger were lost on the prarie one day. The Lone Ranger, says to Tonto: "Use your Indian instincts and get us out of this mess." Tonto bends down and puts his ear to the ground. He turns and says to the Lone Ranger "Buffalo come." the Lone Ranger says to Tonto, "How do you know?", Tonto says, "Ear sticky."

Gladstone: "You will either be shot for treason, or die of a grievous disease!"

Disraeli: "That depends, sir, on whether I embrace your morals or your mistress!"

Q: What's the oldest airline company?
A: FINNAIR: when Jesus went to heaven, He didn't ascend on a cloud,
He just vanished in FINNAIR.

A rich American tourist was holidaying in Rome, and was intent on seeing the Pope. There he was stood in a big long queue with a rather expensive suit on - hoping the Pope would notice how smart he was and perhaps talk a few words with him.

As the Pope made his way slowly down the queue, he walked right passed the American, hardly even noticing him. The Pope then stopped next to a tramp, leaned over and whispered something in the tramp's ear, and made his way on again.

This pisses-off the American and so agrees to pay 1000 dollars to the tramp in exchange for his suit, in the hope that the Pope will speak to him the next day.

The next morning the American is stood in the queue, waiting to see the Pope and hopefully exchange a few words. The Pope was making his way slowly up to the American, and when he finally reached him, leaned over to the American and spoke softly into his hear, saying:

"I thought I told you to fuck off."

Man walks into a Moscow Lada dealership and signs up for a Lada.
Customer: When will it be delivered?
Dealer: 1996.
Customer: What month?
Dealer (after looking up book): April.
Customer: What day?
Dealer (after looking up book): 12th.
Customer: What time?

Dealer (now getting pissed off): What time?! It's in 6 years time and you ask what time. Why?
Customer: I've got a plumber coming in the morning.

A student walks into a car showroom and after a long talk with a salesman, he picks the car he wants to buy.

``Do you have the cash to pay for it, Sir, or will you be making a hire purchase agreement?''

``I'll buy it on HP, thanks.''

So the student dictates his details to the salesman, who fills in the HP application. Then, to the salesman's astonishment, he signs at the bottom of the form with a big cross and a little cross.

``What are these crosses?''

``Well, the big cross is my name and the little cross is `BSc Agriculture'.''

One evening a husband comes home to his apartment very roughed up. When his wife sees him she asks, "What happened to you?"

"I got into a fight with the apartment manager."

"Whatever for?"

"He said he had slept with every woman in the complex except one!"

"Hmmm. I bet it's that snooty Mrs. Green on the third floor."

It was in africa, and a camera crew has been assigned to get coverage of the World Famous Gorilla Wrestler at work. The camera crew is in

the truck with him and his dog, and they come across a small tree. The guy says to them, "Just wait here, i'll be right back". He climbs the tree, wrestles with the gorilla for a while, then throws it to the ground. Quick as a flash, the man's dog jumps on the poor animal, and has sex with it until it faints. The man throws it in the back of the van, and the get to a medium sized tree, with a medium sized gorilla, and the same thing happens. Then they're driving along, and there is a huge tree with an absolutely massive gorilla in it, and the man hands the camera-man a gun. "What's this for?" the camera man asks. "Well, there's a small chance that i might lose the battle here, and if i do... Shoot the dog..."

It's Good Friday and Jesus is getting crucified on top of the hill. Down at the bottom are Peter, Mary, and the rest of his gang.

Suddenly Jesus moans: "Peter, Peter...".

Peter runs up to the top of the hill (pant, pant) saying, "Yes Lord, what is it Lord?".
Just as he reaches the top, a roman soldier lashes out and chops his right arm off, then kicks him all the way back to the bottom.

After several minutes, Jesus moans again: "Peter... Peter...".

Peter quickly runs up the hill, saying "Yes Lord, what's the matter Lord?",

"Peter... Peter... I can see your house from here... "

As the truck driver came flying over the top of a steep hill, he spotted two figures in his path rolling around in the middle of the road. The driver blew his horn and braked frantically, but the couple continued their love making, in spite of his warnings. The truck finally slid to a halt barely three inches from the pair. "Are you crazy?" The driver shouted at them. "You could have been killed." The man stood up and faced

the driver. "Well, I was coming, she was coming and you were coming," He panted, "And you were the only one with brakes."

Two boys arguing on the sidewalk:
My dad's smarter than your dad!
NO HE'S NOT! My dad's stronger than your dad!
NO HE'S NOT! My mom's better than your mom!
Well, you got me there. That's what my dad says too.

A cowboy rides into town, hitches up his horse and walks into a bar. He goes up, gets a beer, drinks it, and walks out. Half a second passes and he bursts back into the bar and says "ALRIGHT WHICH ONE OF
YOU MOTHERS PAINTED MY HORSE'S FACE YELLOW?". A huge man-mountain
stands up, looks down at the cowboy and says "I DID". The cowboy looks up at him and whispers "The first coat's dry"

The same cowboy rides into another town, goes into a bar, has a beer, walks outside and finds his horse has been stolen. He walks into the bar, and fires his gun through the ceiling. "WHICH ONE OF YOU MOTHERS
STOLE MY HOSS?" he yells. No-one answers. "ALRIGHT, I'M GONNA HAVE
ANOTHA BEER, AND IF MY HOSS AIN'T OUTSIDE BY THE TIME I FINNISH, I'M
GONNA DO WHAT I DUN IN TEXAS". He gets another beer, walks outside,
and his horse is back, so he get's on it and makes to ride out of town. The bartender wanders out of the bar and asks "Say partner, what happened in Texas?". The cowboy turns to him and says "I had to bloody walk home..."

You Know When It's Going To Be A Bad Day When

You put your bra on backwards and it fits better.....
You call suicide prevention and they put you on hold.....
You get to work and find a 60 minutes news team waiting in your office..
You turn on the evening news and they are showing emergency routes out of .....the city.
Your horn sticks on the freeway behind thirty-two hell's angels..
Your 4-year-old tells you that it's almost impossible to flush a .....grapefruit down the toilet.
You realized that you just sprayed spot remover under your arms instead .....of deodorant.
The bird singing outside your window is a vulture.....
Your husband says "good morning Mary".....and your name is Sharon.
You call your wife and tell her that you would like to eat out tonight ....and when you get home there is a sandwich on the front porch.
Your doctor tells you you are allergic to chocolate chip cookies.
You have to borrow from you mastercard to pay your visa.....
Your kids start treating you the same way you treated your parents.
You compliment the boss'es wife on her unusual perfume and she isn't .....wearing any.
People think you are 40.....and you really are.
You realize that the phone number on the bathroom wall of the bar .....is yours.

A traveling salesman got an audience with the pope. He said: "Hey father have you heard the joke about the two Polacks who_____." "My son," said the
pope, I'm Polish!" The salesman thought for a minute, then said: "Okay, I'll tell it very slowly..."

Three guys walked slowly, enjoying the nice weather, on a huge glacier.
Then suddenly one of the guys fell into a deep hole in the ice.
"We're gonna get some help!" one of the others said.
Then the two men walked away to find help.
After several miles, they met the Red Cross, and they
agried to save their comrad.
Eventually they found him, and shouted down:
"Hey! This is the Red Cross!"
And he replied: "I am already a supporter, thank you!"

Kentucky Fried Chicken publicity department comes up with a new way to promote sales. Change the words of the Lord's prayer to read:

"Give us each day our daily CHICKEN..."

They arrange an audience with the pope to propose the change. Naturally the pope is luke-warm to the idea, so to sweeten the deal the Kentucky Fried representative offers to make a large contribution to the catholic church.
The pope once again considers the proposal and rejects it. The Kentucky Fried rep now proposes to feed the starving millions and make an even larger contribution to the church. Now the pope is interested but
that he must get the approval of the Vatican council first.

So at the next meeting of the bishops the pope starts off the meeting:
"I have some good news, and some bad news."
"The bad news is that we will be losing the Wonder Bread account....."

Back in the Good Old Days, when Dudley Fuzz was whooping it up in college, he was standing at a bar one evening, when a lady of enticing appearance approached him and suggested that they have a drink. Dudley said, "Well, I'm no
John D. Rockefeller, but I'll buy."

After developing a slight buzz, she suggested a dance. Dudley smiled and said,
"I'm no Fred Astaire, but I'll give it a whirl."

Later, she suggested that they go up to her room. "I'm no Cary Grant," replied
Dudley, "but I'll follow you up there."

They leave and go to the lady's apartment. They have another drink, then do what had been on their minds all evening, anyway.

Afterward, the lady says, "What about some money?"

Dudley shot back, "Well, I'm no gigolo, but I'll take it!"

A businessman called home, at noon one day, but the maid answered. When the man asked to speak to his wife, the maid replied, "She's upstairs in the bedroom entertaining her boyfriend". After sputtering and fuming for a minute, the businessman asked, the maid if she would like to make $100,000 for a few minutes work, she said. "Of course, what do I have to do?", He answered, "Take my shotgun from the closet and shoot the both of them.", The phone was put down, he heard footsteps proceeding upstairs, then two shots rang out, followed by footsteps back downstairs to the phone. The maid said, "Okay, it's done. What shall I do with the bodies?" The man said, "Take them out back and throw them into the pool", The maid responded, "What pool?" After a moment of silence, he said, "Isn't this 555-3724?"

There were two young brothers talking in their backyard waiting for their mother to make them lunch. One is four the other is three.

4: "I'm getting pretty old now, I think I can start cussing."
3: "Oh yeah?"
4: "Yeah, I think I am going to start saying 'damn' whenever I feel like it."

3: "You know what?"
4: "What?"
3: "I think I am getting pretty old, I'm going to start cussing too."
4: "Oh yeah? what are you going to say?"
3: "I'm going to say 'ass'"

Then their mother calls them in for lunch.

The mother asks the four year old: "What do you want for lunch?"
4: "Oh, damn, I think I'll have some spaghetti-o's"

At this point, the mother was aghast. She quickly took the four year old by the ear to the bathroom, washed his mouth out with soap, spanked him and put
him in his room and slammed the door.

She returned to the kitchen and asked the three year old: "What do you want
for lunch?"

3: "I don't know mom, but you can bet your ass it wont be spaghetti-o's!!!'

During his visit to the US pope John Paul II had a meeting with a senator.

The senator asked the pope, "Your Holiness, how do you find our country?"

The pope replied "I love it! It's a wonderful country! Friendly people, blessed with an abundance of natural resources..." and so on and so forth.

The senator continued, "Is there anything about our country that you *don't* like? I am, after all a United States senator, and maybe I could change some things."

The pope thought a while, and said "Now that you mention it, there are two things about your country that I do not like".

The senator asked, "What are they? Maybe I can help."

The pope answered, "The first thing I don't like about your country is the large number of Polish jokes told. They make my countrymen out to be a bunch of idiots!"

The senator said, "I have a solution for that! When I get back to Washington, I'll get together with some of my Senate colleagues and we'll pass a bill, which I'm sure will become law, that will make it a Federal crime to tell a Polish joke, and anyone caught telling a Polish joke will be fined fifty dollars. How do you like that?"

The pope replied "Great idea! I love it!"

The senator asked "Now why don't you tell me the second thing you don't like about the US? Maybe I can do something about it as well."

The pope answered "M & M's."

The senator, a bit confused, asked "M & M's??? What's not to like about M & M's???"

The Pope replied "They're hard to peel!"

Two nuns riding down a cobbled road on bicycles. First one says to the other:
"I've never come this way before."
Other says: "Neither have I. It's probably the cobbles."

A whole bunch of guys are hanging out in their usual bar after work one day when this very attractive woman walks in and sits down right in

the midst of them. After about two minutes of amazed looks one of the men manages to ask the woman her name.

"Don't you recognize me guys? It's me, Bernie. I had a sex change!"

Well, the men are all amazed at how their old drinking buddy, Bernie, looks with all his new equipment. So they buy some more drinks and get to talking about old times with Bernie/Bernice.

After a few hours, the conversation rolls around to the subject of Bernice's operation.

So one of the guys says,"Tell me Bernice, what was the most painful thing about the operation? Was it when they cut your dick off?"

Bernice says,"No. That was painful, but that wasn't the most painful thing."

So another guy pipes up, "I'll bet I know! I'll bet the worst part was when they cut your balls off, right?"

"No.", Bernice says, "That really hurt too, but that wasn't the worst part either."

Finally, one of the men asks, "Well, just what was the worst, most painful part of the operation that turned you into a woman?"

And Bernice replies, "When they cut my skull open and removed half my brain!"

A slightly drunk man walked into a bar, went up to the bartender, and said, "I'll bet you $50 I can bite my right eye!" Noticing the man had had a few to drink, the bartender took him up on it. The drunk then proceded to pop out a glass eyeball, and bite it. The bartender paid, and the man left.

The next day, the man returned, a little drunker than the previous day, and he said to the bartender, "I'll bet you $50 I can bite my left eye!" Knowing that the man couldn't have two glass eyes, the bartender again took him up on it. This time, the man pulled out his false teeth and 'bit' his eye. (Ouch!) The bartender paid up.

The next day, the man came in stone drunk. He went to the bartender and said, "I'll give you a chance to get your money back.

I'll bet you a hundred dollars that you can put a shot glass on the other end of the bar, and I can stand on this end (20 feet away) and piss in it, without getting a single drop outside the glass.

The bartender just couldn't pass up the chance to get his $100 back, and the guy was very drunk, so he again took the drunk up on his bet. He put the shot glass on the other end of the bar, and the drunk simply pissed all over the bar. The bartender smiled and said, "You lost!" The drunk just smiled and gave him the hundred dollars.

The bartender said, "You're not too unhappy about losing all your money. Why not?" The drunk exclaimed, "Because I just bet this guy at the table $2000 I could piss all over your bar, and you wouldn't care!"

In the old days in Finland, all young men had to go through some rites of passage to show that they were REAL FINNISH MEN. The usual set consisted of
three tests: 1) Empty a full bottle of vodka without pause, 2) Go out in the forest to kill a bear with bare hands, and 3) rape a woman.
When Pekka had reached the age of the rites of passage, he had no trouble at all with the vodka. He disappeared into the forest, and came back three days later, with clothes torn and blood dripping from several wounds. Then he said: "Now where's the woman I have to kill?"

The pope died. Like all good christians he went to heaven and knocked on the door. Peter opened. The pope said: "I'm the pope."
Peter picked up the phone and rang Jesus.
"I have someone here who says he's the pope, do you know him?"
Jesus answered: "No, never heared of him, send him to hell."
Peter told the pope. "That can't be true, ring God himself," the pope said.
So Peter rang God and said: "Here's someone who says he's the pope, do you know him?" God answered: "No, never heard of him, send him to hell."
And again Peter told the pope. "The last chance I have is the Holy Spirit,"

the pope said. Peter rang him and said: "I have someone here who says he's the pope, you know him?"
"Yes," he said, "I know him. He's the one who told everyone I got Maria pregnant. Send him to hell".

A man in a Porsche 911 stops at a stoplight and a guy on a scooter pulls up next to him. The guy on the scooter leans over and takes an admiring look at the inside of the Porsche and tells the driver that he has a really hot car. Well, the light turned green so the driver of the Porsche decides to show off
and peels out and leaves the guy on the scooter in the dust. Then, all of a sudden, he sees the scooter zip on past him. So, being a little cocky, the Porsche driver floors it again and blows past the guy on the scooter. A few seconds later, he again sees the scooter zip on past him. So now he's a little irate as well as a little mifted that that scooter keeps passing him so he floors it until he is going over 100 mph. He thinks to himself that there would be no way that scooter could catch him now, but then looks in the rearview mirror and sees that scooter starting to catch up. He then decides to
find out what that scooter really is and slams on his breaks. Then the scooter
crashes into the Porsche. After the dust settled, the Porsche driver sees the
scooter driver lying in the road and goes over to him and askes how he could go as fast as the Porsche on a little wimpy scooter...
The dying man replied, "I can't really, but my suspenders were caught on your side mirror...."

A guy was lost on the Mall by the Washington Monument. He stopped a policeman and asked, "What side is the State Dept. on?"
The cop answered: "Ours, I hope."

An Irish priest and a Rabbi found themselves sharing a compartment on a train. After a while, the priest opened a conversation by saying "I know that, in your religion, you're not supposed to eat pork...Have you actually ever tasted it?

The Rabbi said, "I must tell the truth. Yes, I have, on the odd occasion."

Then the Rabbi had his turn of interrogation. He asked, "Your religion, too...I know you're suposed to be celibate. But...."

The priest replied, "Yes, I know what you're going to ask. I have succumbed once or twice."

There was silence for a while. Then the Rabbi peeped around the newspaper he
was reading and said, "Better than pork, isn't it?"

Pat and Mick landed themselves a job at a sawmill. Just before morning tea pat yelled: "Mick! I lost me finger!"

"Have you now?" says Mick. "And how did you do it?"

"I just touched this big spinning thing here like thi...Damn! There goes another one!"

O'Connell was staggering home with a pint of booze in his back pocket when he
slipped and fell heavily. Struggling to his feet, he felt something wet running down his leg.

"Please, God," he implored, "let it be blood!"

A CODE OF ETHICAL BEHAVIOR FOR PATIENTS

1. DO NOT EXPECT YOUR DOCTOR TO SHARE YOUR DISCOMFORT. Involvement with the patient's suffering might cause him to lose valuable scientific objectivity.

2. BE CHEERFUL AT ALL TIMES.

Your doctor leads a busy and trying life and requires all the gentleness and reassurance he can get.

3. TRY TO SUFFER FROM THE DISEASE FOR WHICH YOU ARE BEING TREATED.
Remember that your doctor has a professional reputation to uphold.

4. DO NOT COMPLAIN IF THE TREATMENT FAILS TO BRING RELIEF.
You must believe that your doctor has achieved a deep insight into the true nature of your illness, which transcends any mere permanent disability you may have experienced.

5. NEVER ASK YOUR DOCTOR TO EXPLAIN WHAT HE IS DOING OR WHY HE IS DOING IT.
It is presumptuous to assume that such profound matters could be explained in terms that you would understand.

6. SUBMIT TO NOVEL EXPERIMENTAL TREATMENT READILY.
Though the surgery may not benefit you directly, the resulting research paper will surely be of widespread interest.

7. PAY YOUR MEDICAL BILLS PROMPTLY AND WILLINGLY.
You should consider it a privilege to contribute, however modestly, to the well-being of physicians and other humanitarians.

8. DO NOT SUFFER FROM AILMENTS THAT YOU CANNOT AFFORD.
It is sheer arrogance to contract illnesses that are beyond your means.

9. NEVER REVEAL ANY OF THE SHORTCOMINGS THAT HAVE COME TO LIGHT
IN THE COURSE OF TREATMENT BY YOUR DOCTOR.
The patient-doctor relationship is a privileged one, and you have a sacred duty to protect him from exposure.

10. NEVER DIE WHILE IN YOUR DOCTOR'S PRESENCE OR UNDER HIS DIRECT CARE.
This will only cause him needless inconvenience and embarrassment.

A piece of bacon and a sausage are in a frying pan being cooked. The sausage says ``It's hot in here, isn't it!'', and the bacon replies ``Wow! A talking sausage!''.

A guy walks into a bar and sits down on the barstool.
"Hey, barthendther, gifth me a beeer."
The bartender walks over with a tall cool one,
"Here'sth your beeer."
The other guy sits up straight,
"Heey, you're imithating mee."
"No, I talk thith way too."
"Okay, I guesth itth okay."
Later a big burly guy walks in and sits down at the other end of the bar.
"Yo, ba-tender. Gimme a beer."
The bartender responds,
"One beer comin' up, man."
The little guy gets ticked off and yells,
"Heey, you were imithathing mee!!"
The bartender comes over close and replies,
"No, I wasth imithathing the other guy."

It seems that a devout, good couple was about to get married, but a tragic car accident ended their lives.

When they got to heaven, they asked St. Peter if he could arrange for them to be married, saying that it was what they had hoped for in life, and they still desired wedded union. He thought about it and agreed, but said they would have to wait.

It was almost one hundred years later when St. Peter sent for them. They were married in a simple ceremony.

So things went on, for thirty years or so, but they determined, in this time, that eternity was best not spent together.

They went back to St. Peter, and said, "We thought we would be happy forever, but now we believe that we have irreconcilable differences. Is there any way we can get divorced?"

"Are you kidding?" said St. Peter. "It took me a hundred years to get a priest up here to marry you. I'll never get a lawyer!"

In the beginning was the Plan.

And then came the Assumptions.

And the Assumptions were without form.

And the Plan was without substance.

And darkness was upon the face of the Workers.

And they spoke amongst themselves, saying:
"It is a crock of shit, and it stinketh."

And the workers went unto their Supervisors and said:
"It is a pail of dung, and none may abide the odor thereof."

And the Supervisors went unto their Managers, saying:
"It is a container of excrement, and it is very strong,
such that none may abide by it."

And the Managers went unto their Directors, saying:

"It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength."

And the Directors spoke amongst themselves, saying to one another:
"It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very powerful."

And the Vice Presidents went unto the President, saying unto him:
"This new plan will actively promote the growth and vigor of the company, with powerful effects."

And the President looked upon the Plan, and saw that it was good.

And the Plan became Policy.

This is how Shit happens.

Man A: So how was your honeymoon?

Man B: Very good until the morning after waking up, I forgot and said to my wife "You are wonderful, here is $100".

Man A: It is not that bad, she might not know that you thought her as a hooker.

Man B: I know, but my wife then gave me back $50 and said "Here is your change".

Wife: (Seriously ill) Before I die, I want to tell you the truth. You know our 6 children ... the youngest son, he ...
Husband: I know you want to say he is not my son, well that is ok, I can forgive you about that.
Wife: No, he is your son, but the other 5 children are not.

"Ahhhh, Sean," said Micheal McStain, "how'd ye be comin' by that glorious black eye, me lad?"

Sean O'Malley shook his head and replied, "'Tis the damndest thing. I was over at Molly's house, dancin' with the lovely lass, when her father walked in."

"An' old Master Callahan is thinkin' that dancin' is an evil thing, cured by a black eye, is that it?"

"Na, na, Micheal. The old man's deaf, an' couldn't hear th' music."

"Hello, Pan American Airlines?" said Big Mick Lonegan. "Could ye be tellin' me how long it takes to fly from Boston to Dublin?"

The voice on the telephone said "I'll see sir, just a minute."

"Ahh, 'tis fast. Thank ye," Mick said as he hung up.

Sean O'Malley, a plumber by profession, was called by a lady with an Emergency in Her Bathroom. Arriving at the scene, he turned off the water with a sigh, and replaced the faucet washer, ending the Emergency. The lady was nice-looking, and lonely to boot, so before long Sean was helping her to heat up the bedroom.

About four-thirty, the telephone rang, and after she hung up, the lady told Sean: "That was my husband. He'll be home in about half an hour, but he'll be leaving on a business trip to Chicago this evening at seven. Why don't you come back at about seven-thirty, and we'll continue where we left off?"

"Saints!" exclaimed Sean, aghast. "On me own time?"

Paddy O'Shea got friendly with some of the local Boston Irish, and they took him to an upscale "Irish" pub.

"Amazin', just amazin', that's what America is," he said, looking with delight into his glass. "Never have I been seein' an ice cube with a hole in it!"

"Oi sure have," said his host, Michael Sullivan. "Bin married to one fer fifteen year."

One day, a young priest in St. John's, Newfoundland, finds himself in the situation of having to hear confessions. He has never done this before, and so he is given a list of what to give out as penance. A woman comes into the confessional and begins: "Forgive me father, for I have sinned." The priest replies: "What is your sin, my child?" "I have told lies", she says. The priest consults his list and sees that the required penance is two Hail Mary's. "Anything else, my child?", he says. "Father, I've committed fellatio," she replies. The priest scans the list and panics because he cannot find fellatio! He sticks his head out of the door of the confessional and sees an alter boy passing by. "Quick, what does Father Brown give for fellatio?" he asks. The boy replies: "Ten dollar."

Q: Why was Jesus NOT born in Poland?
A: God couldn't find 3 wise men!

Two guys were walking in the woods one day, and they all of a sudden came across a bear. The bear noticed them, and started growling and generally getting really mean. The bear started to chase one of the guys, who, as it turns out, was from Czechoslovakia. The bear soon caught up with him, and ate him alive. The other guy turned around and ran for his life.

A little while later, the second guy found a park ranger station and told his story. The ranger took his gun, and they both went out in search of the bear, in order to destroy it. Soon, they came across two bears, one male, and one female. The ranger turned to the other guy and said: "Quick... tell me which bear ate your friend!" The ranger levelled his gun and got ready to shoot.

"I'm not really sure," said the other guy, "they both look similar."

"QUICK! Make up your mind!" said the ranger.

"O.k.," said the other, "it was the male."

The ranger promptly aimed and shot the female bear. The male ran off. Using his knife, the ranger cut open the belly of the female and found the body of the other man.

"But why didn't you shoot the male when I thought it was the male who ate my friend?" the other man asked.

"Well," said the ranger, "I never trust anyone who says that the Czech's in the male."

N Reasons Why Motorcycles Are Better Than Women

Motorcycles only need their fluids changed every 2,000 miles.
Motorcycles' curves never sag.
Motorcycles last longer.
Motorcycles don't get pregnant.
You can ride a Motorcycles any time of the month.
Motorcycles don't have parents.
Motorcycles don't whine unless something is really wrong.
You can kick your Motorcycle to wake it up.
You can share your Motorcycle with your friends.
If your Motorcycle makes too much noise, you can buy a muffler.

You only need to get a new chain or belt for your Motorcycle when the old one is _really_ worn.
If your Motorcycle smokes, you can do something about it.
Motorcycles don't care about how many other Motorcycles you have ridden.
When riding, you and your Motorcycle both arrive at the same time.
Motorcycles don't care about how many other Motorcycles you have.
Motorcycles don't mind if you look at other Motorcycles, or if you buy Motorcycle magazines.
New Motorcycles must be asked for, and if you don't want to pay for them, you don't get them.
If your Motorcycle goes flat, you can fix it.
If your Motorcycle is too loose, you can tighten it.
If your Motorcycle is too soft, you can get different shocks.
If your Motorcycle is misaligned, you don't have to discuss politics to correct it.
You can have a beer while riding your Motorcycle.
You can have a black Motorcycle and show it to your parents.
You don't have to be jealous of the guy that works on your Motorcycle.
You don't have to deal with priests or blood-tests to register your Motorcycle.
You don't have to convince your Motorcycle that you're a motorcyclist and that you think that Motorcycles are equals.
If you say bad things to your Motorcycle, you don't have to apoligize before you can ride it again.
You can ride a Motorcycle as long as you want and it won't get sore.
Your parents don't remain in touch with your old Motorcycle after you dump it.
Motorcycles always feel like going for a ride.
Motorcycles don't insult you if you are a bad rider.
Your Motorcycle never wants a night out alone with the other Motorcycles.
Motorcycles don't care if you are late.
You don't have to take a shower before riding your Motorcycle.
It's always ok to use tie downs on your Motorcycle.
If your Motorcycle doesn't look good, you can paint it or get better parts.
You can't get diseases from a Motorcycle you don't know very well.

Dear Son,

I am writing this slow, 'cause I know you can't read fast.

There are a few things happening here at home. We don't live where we did when you left -- you're father read in the paper that most car accidents happen within twenty miles of home, so we moved. I won't be able to send you the address because we moved into your cousins old house and they took the numbers with them so they wouldn't have to change their address.

The new place has a washing machine! It's in a small room that also has a shower in it. The first day, I put four shirts in. I pressed the lever and I haven't seen them since.

The weather is nice here. It rained twice this week. Three days the first time and four days the second time.

Remember that coat you wanted me to send you? Well, your aunt said that it would be too heavy to send in the mail, so we cut the buttons off and put them in the pocket.

Monday we got a bill from the funeral home. It said if we don't make the last payment on Grandma's funeral ... up she comes ...

Your father has a lovely new job. He has over 500 men under him. He's cutting grass at the cemetery.

Your brother's wife had a baby this morning. We don't know whether it's a boy or a girl, so we don't know if you are an aunt or an uncle.

Your uncle fell in the whiskey vat and drowned. We cremated him. He burned for 3 days.

Last week 3 of your friends went off the bridge in a pickup truck. One was driving and the other two were riding in the back. The driver rolled down the window and swam to safety. The other two drowned. They couldn't get the tailgate down.

Not much else. Write more often.

Love,
Mom

P.S. -- We would have sent money, but the envelope was already sealed.

There was a wealthy Jewish (non-Christian) who owned a nail company. His only son had just graduated from college and the father wanted to get him involved in the company.

He initially farmed the young man out to each of the departments; first research & development, then manufacturing, then sales, and in each the son was a dismal failure. Determined to find a place for his offspring, the father decided that his son needed his own project.

So the father placed his son in charge of the new advertising campaign. He told him that he would have no supervision and that any and all resources which he needed would be placed at his disposal. The son was elated and immediately set off to make his father proud.

Four weeks later the son proudly proclaimed, "I have finished!" and he and his father went out to examine the first product of the new campaign: a billboard.

As they drove to the sight, the son explained how he had been blocked until a sudden insight had leaped into his head. They turned the corner and to the father's horror the billboard portrayed Christ on a cross with the caption: "Even Then They Used Goldberg Nails."

The father explained to the son that they couldn't portray Christ on a cross as it might offend their christian clients. Dejected, the son said that he would fix the problem and report back to his father.

One week later the son again exclaimed that he was "finished," and took his father off to see the billboard. Sure enough, Christ was no

longer on the cross; he was lying at the base of the cross and the caption read:

"This Wouldn't Happen With Goldberg Nails"

A senior pilot was explaining his emergency equipment to some cadets touring a US Air Force base. He showed them his parachute, emergency radio, signal mirror and other survival items. A cadet noticed a pack of playing-cards and asked what they were for.

"Oh," replied the pilot, "these are my last resort. If nothing else works and nobody comes to the rescue, I take these, lay out a game of patience and wait. In a few minutes someone will be looking over my shoulder saying, 'No - put that card over there.'"

There once was a little pink lady. She had a little pink house and a little pink dress and a little pink dog. This lady sold avon.

One day the lady was walking down a street selling her avon when she came across a little red house. She pressed the doorbell.

In this little red house lived a little red man. He was having a bath in his little red bathtub when he heard his little red doorbell ring.

"There goes my doorbell!" he said to himself as he clambered out of his little red bath. He grabbed a little red towel and put it around his waist and walked down his little red stairs to his little red door.

But, when he opened the door, his little red towel slipped and fell off. The little pink lady screamed and ran out across the street. A car coming down the road hit her and she died.

Moral: Never cross the street when the little red man is flashing.

A woman is zipping along the road at a very quick pace (i.e. > 55) and she's

pulled over by a cop. As the cop gets out of his car the woman "gets set" for her encounter by unbuttoning her blouse a bit, fixing her hair etc. When the officer gets to her car she says "I know officer, you want me to buy
a ticket to the policemen's ball".

The cop answers "No ma'am I'm a state trooper. We have no balls."

Three engineering students were gathered together discussing the possible
designers of the human body.

One said, "it was a mechanical engineer. Just look at all the joints."

Another said, "no, it was an electrical engineer. The nervous system has many thousands of electrical connections."

The last said, "actually it was a civil engineer. Who else would run a toxic waste pipeline through a recreational area?"

He: "Your birthday is coming up, so i'd like some idea of what you'd like for your birthday."
She: "I want a divorce!"
Pause.
He: "I'm really sorry, but I hadn't planned to spend that much."

A LADA on a highway is suddenly stopping. Closely behind is there a JAGUAR,
which crashes on it. And behind, a ROLLS-ROYCE, which crashes on the JAGUAR.
The ROLLS-ROYCE driver steps out of his car, and complains:
``You fool, my radiator grille is broken, it will cost me one day of income!''

Complains the JAGUAR driver:
`` The front of my car is squeezed, it will cost me one month of salary!''
Says the LADA driver:
`` My car is completely smashed, I will have to work one year pay myself a new
one!''
Answers the ROLLS-ROYCE driver:
`` Fancy anyone buying such an expensive car?''

Two Polish peasants are loitering by the side of the road one day when a tourist pulls up in his car. He winds down the window and asks: "Do you speak English?". The peasants both shrug their shoulders. The tourist then tries "Parlez vous Francais?". Again the peasants plainly don't understand. The tourist then shows off his skill by trying German, Russian, Italian, and Spanish, but each time to no avail. Finally he drives off in disgust. One peasant comments (in Polish): "It must be wonderful to be able to speak so many languages." But the other retorts: "Pah! Look how far it got him!"

English Tourist: Hello. Do you farm around here?
Cornish Farmer: Aye.
English Tourist: Fantastic day isn't it?
Cornish Farmer: Aye.
English Tourist: Have you lived here all of your life?
Cornish Farmer: Not yet.

An English tourist is on holiday in a Cornish village when he spots what is obviously the village idiot sitting next to the horse trough. In his hand is an old stick, and tied to the end is a piece of string which is dangling in the water. The tourist decides to humour the fellow and asks: "Have you caught anything yet?" The village idiot looks up and studies the stranger, before saying: "Aye, you be the seventh today."

A man walks into a pub with a giraffe on a lead. "I'll have a pint of guiness" says the man "and ten pints for the giraffe". The man then starts to down his
pint in one go. The giraffe seeing this starts banging down the ten pints like there was no tomorrow. The race is on, the man gets half way down and the Giraffes only on number four, Then with an amazing burst of speed the giraffe
just manages to scrape ahead.But on pint number ten the giraffe gets half way
then collapses dead on the bar. The man promptly finishes his pint and starts to leave.
"Hey," says the barman "you can't leave that lyin' there!!"
Says the man: "It's not a lion, it's a giraffe."

Paddy heard that a fortune could be made by working as a lumberjack in Canada. So, off he goes. After some weeks, he arrives at a lumberjack-camp and asks the foreman for a job.
Foreman: "Okay sonny, but you'll have to do a test first. If you can chop down 100 trees tomorrow you're hired".
So, next day, Paddy gets his chainsaw and happily saws away all day.
When trees are counted Paddy only has 98.....
"Oh well" says the foreman, "You'll get another chance tomorrow."
So, next day, same story, 99 trees.
"I don't believe this" says the foreman, "A big strong fella like yourself should be able to cut down 200 trees in a day. You know what? You get one more chance, and I'll join you to show you the trick of it".
So, next day, Paddy and the foreman go into the forest. Upon arrival at a nice open spot the foreman puts the chainsaw on the ground, and starts the engine.
Says Paddy: "Holy Jezus! Where's the noise coming from?"

Johnny and Jim are walking through the desert. Suddenly, a snake bites Jim's prick! AAIIIIIII!! He panics, and John panics. What can we do?

We should call for a doctor.
WHAMMM ! Suddenly, in the middle of the desert, there's a telephone box. Johnny goes in, calls a doctor.
RING, RING. RING, RING.
J: My friend is bitten by a snake. What to do?
D: What kind of snake?
J: A one meter, green-yellow one.
D: Aye, aye.
J: ?
D: Those are very dangerous.
J: What can we do?
D: The only thing you can do, is to suck the poison out. Otherwise your friend will be dead within half an hour.
Johnny hangs up, goes out off the telephone box. Jim, pale looking already, asks what the doctor said.
Johnny: You'll be dead within half an hour.

The Pope is on his 1988 tour of America, in the middle of his 3 day bash in New York. On the second day, he is driving back to his motel after a heavy days bible bashing. It suddenly occurs to him that he is a little peckish and so he decides to go for something to eat. Out of the corner of his eye he notices 'Mel's Diner' and immediately pulls over. He hops out, kisses the ground a couple of times and then goes in and sits down.
A sleazy waitress wanders over, notices who he is and then straightens herself up.
"Yes you Holiness, what would you like?"
The Pope thought for a while.
"Well daughter, I have this terrible craving for a nice steak."
"Sure Mac, er I mean of course your Holiness. Would you like it well done, medium or rare?"
"Oh. I think I'd like a very rare one please."
The waitress raised her arm.
"One bloody steak, Mel!" she shouted.
The Pope was horrified.
"Oh no my daughter, you musn't swear. There is no call for it!"

"But you don't understand, father, bloody describes how you will get the steak. Very rare."
The Pope smiled.
"I understand. How stupid of me."
A little later, the Pope's steak arrived and he got stuck in. It was gorgeous and he went to bed that night feeling satiated.
The next day, the Pope had had an even bigger God-squading session and was helped by 31 of his cardinals. Afterwards, he called his cardinals together.
"Right Lads, as you've done a really good job today, I'll treat you to a bit of nosh at this place I know. You'll like it I'm sure".
So the Pope took his cardinals to the diner and sat down. He called to the waitress.
"Can I have 32 bloody steaks please!"
Immediately one of the cardinals slapped his knee...
"Hey yeah! And plenty of fucking chips okay? "

A young mother had just given birth to a new born baby, the nurse was just congratulating her, when the doctor came in bouncing the baby from hand to hand. The mother looked startled. The doctor then said
"Here catch."
And promptly tossed the baby to the mother, but it landed on the window ledge and fell out the window. The lady shrieked and said,
"You bastard, you've killed my baby!"
The doctor replied:
"April Fool, it was dead already!"

TOP TEN MOTHER'S DAY GIFTS AVAILABLE IN TIMES SQUARE

10. Rolling pin vibrator
9. "World's Greatest Mom" crack pipe
8. A lovely silk robe shoplifted from Saks
7. Videocassette of the movie "Danish Moms"
6. A guy who'll do anything for fifty bucks
5. Necklace of human ears

4. Car stereo (with minor crowbar damage)
3. Combination brass knuckes/cheese slicer
2. Gift certificate good for one brutal beating
1. Inflatable Dad

PENNY'S LAW

You can fool all of the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool Mom.

Q: Why did the DA drop the charges against Pee Wee Herman?

A: He couldn't get it to stand up in court ...

Q: How did copper wire get invented?

A: Two jews got it a fight over a penny.

Q: Why do blondes always poof their hair up so high?

A: To catch everything that goes over their heads.

Q: How do historians know Abe Lincoln was Jewish?

A: Because he was shot in the temple.

Once upon a time Little Red Riding Hood decided to visit her grandmother. Red took a basket with everything she needed and set out on her trip through
the forest. While she was happily skipping along the forest trail, she came across a very friendly squirrel. When the squirrel learned that she was on her way to see her grandmother, the squirrel said, "But you have to be very, very careful! The Big Bad Wolf is looking for you and he says that he will lick your titties! Little Red told the squirrel, "I'm not afraid, besides, I have a gun in my basket!" A little further down the trail, Red came across a rabbit. The rabbit told her the same thing. "Don't go to your grandmothers house, because the Big Bad Wolf will be waiting for you and he wants to lick your titties!" Little Red told the rabbit, "I'm not afraid, besides, I have a gun in my basket!" Little Red Riding Hood skipped on down the forest trail. When she got to her grandmother's house she met the Big Bad Wolf. He said,
"Hello there, Red! I'm glad you are here, because I'm going to lick your titties!" Little Red looked bravely at the Big Bad Wolf and said, "I have a gun in my basket, your not going to lick my titties! You are going to do like the book said and you are going to EAT ME!"

Q: Why do blondes stick their heads out the windows of moving cars?

A: To refuel their heads.

Q: What did the blonde say when her boyfriend blew in her ear?

A: Thanks for the refill.

MORE OXYMORONS

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... submarine with a screen door.
... solar powered nightlight.
... condom with air holes.
... government efficiency.
... infatable dart board.

Yesterday I looked out my backyard into my neighbor's backyard and I saw a penguin walking around the yard. So, I called my neighbor and said, "Do you know that you have a penguin in your back yard?" He said, "Yes, I know; what do you think I should do about it?" I said, "Why don't you take it to the zoo." The next day I looked out my backyard again and the penguin was still in my neighbor's backyard, so I called him up again and said, "Hey, I thought you took that penguin to the zoo?" He said, "I did, and we had so much fun that today I am taking him to the beach ..."

A preacher was giving a lecture on temperance to an unruly audience in an Old West mining camp. "Look," he said, "I put a worm in a glass of water and it's still alive. I put another worm in a glass of alcohol and it died right away. What does that tell you?" "Easy," responded a voice from the back, "If you don't want worms, drink liquor!"

Q: How do two hardware technicians insult each other?

A: "Your motherboard!"

Did you hear that Oscar Meyer signed Jeffrey Dahmer to an endorsement deal?
He sings a lunchtime song on the way to the fridge: "My bologna has a first name, it's R-O-G-E-R. My bologna has a second name it's ..."

Q: What do you call a cheap male prostitute with no arms or legs?

A: Humphrey.

---

7 MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN A WOMEN'S LIFE

Doctor, because he says, "Take off all your clothes."
Dentist, because he says, "Open wide."
Milkman, because he says, "Do you want it in front or back?"
Hairdresser, because he says, "Do you want it teased or blown?"
Interior decorator, because he says, "Once it's in, you'll love it."
Banker, because he says, "If you take it out too soon, you'll lose interest."
Engineer, because he says, "Don't worry, I'll stretch it to fit."

Q: How did Pee-Wee Herman die?

A: He had a stroke.

President Bush called Dan Quayle into his office. Bush said, "Dan, I want you to go on a fact finding mission to Central America." "Ok," Dan replied. So, Dan went back to his office and said to his secretary, "Will you please book me a flight to Ohio?"

It is said that woman is the greatest thing that God ever created; then why did he have to give her a mouth and ruin it all?

Q: How do you know when you walk into a gay church?

A: Only half the men are kneeling.

Q: How do you screw a fat chick?

A: Flip through the folds of fat until you find the one that smells like shit, then go back one.

Dirty Ernie had been picking up some bad language by hanging out at the construction site down the street. His mother was very upset by this and asked Ernie Senior to reprimand him. "I heard you've been using some pretty bad language son," said Ernie Senior, "Go get me a switch." Dirty Ernie replied, "Fuck you, thats the electrician's job!"

Fred was worried about going to the doctor for an examination. He wasn't looking forward to the prostate exam so he asked a friend, Bob, who had recently had one, what it was like. "Not that bad," said Bob, "The doctor asked me to drop my pants and bend over the table. Then he put his hand on my hip and stuck this long ... Hey! He had both hands on my hips ..."

AUDIENCE PARTICIPATION PLEASE!

1. Make a fist out of your hand
2. Loosen it a little

Q: What do you get?
A: Pee-Wee's Playhouse.

A Scotsman took a hot Irish babe out in a taxi. She was so good looking that he could hardly keep his eyes on the meter.

Q: Why did God make man first?

A: Because he didn't want to be told how to do it.

Q: How do you tell if a woman is wearing underwear?

A: See if there is any dandruff on her shoes.

I heard the other day that Buddha walked up to a hotdog stand and asked if they could make him One with Everything.

An engineer, a physicist, and a lawyer were being interviewed for a position as chief executive officer of a large corporation. The engineer was interviewed first, and was asked a long list of questions, ending with "How much is two plus two?" The engineer excused himself, and made a series of

measurements and calculations before returning to the board room and announcing, "Four." The physicist was interviewed next, and was asked the same questions. Before answering the last question, he excused himself, made for the library, and did a great deal of research. After a consultation with the United States Bureau of Standards, and many calculations, he also announced "Four." The lawyer was interviewed last, and was asked the same questions. At the end of his interview, before answering the last question, he drew all the shades in the room, looked outside the door to see if anyone was there, checked the telephone for listening devices, and asked, "How much do you want it to be?"

Following a distinguished legal career, a man arrived at the Gates of Heaven, accompanied by the Pope, who had the misfortune to expire on the same day. The Pope was greeted first by St. Peter, who escorted him to his quarters. The room was somewhat shabby and small, similar to that found in a low-grade Motel 6-type establishment. The lawyer was then taken to his room, which was a palacial suite including a private swimming pool, a garden, and a terrace overlooking the Gates. The attorney was somehwat taken aback, and told St. Peter, "I'm really quite surprised at these rooms, seeing as how the Pope was given such small accomodations." St. Peter replied, "We have over a hundred Popes here, and we're really very bored with them. We've never had a lawyer."

Q: Do you know how to save five drowning lawyers?

A: No.

Reply: Good!

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